

The Lord here with us! Is today's greeting to all of our friends!

Good to remind us as often as possible that the above greeting is the outstanding truth of the Bible, is the road of the true Christianity.

Writing this letter should have been from Texas but as the reality is marching on it is done from Arizona. Here is just a brief version of why this is, however, until an hour ago I was not going to make of it any mention in our newsletter of it. But the Spirit of God just impressed me to do it, if I like or not. Reminding my friends to trust God all the time, strengthened by the presence of Jesus.

On a Friday evening in March, I was driving to Texas, and while driving through New Mexico my focus was on fellowshipping with my Texas friends. But some celestial being interfered to stop my good meditation, disconnecting my dedication to the Lord both spiritually and physically. While driving, on the right lane as the left lane ahead became free, I just proceeded to pass the truck ahead of me. But while passing the truck on my right, suddenly from the very front of the truck a car sharply dropped on my left lane with its brakes at a full skidding stop. The next second just sparked my human senses getting a certainty that I may not be able even to slow the car speed down before I'm striking this guy at full rage as according to speed limit, I was at about 75 MPH. I saw no way around me to avoid hitting head first. So, from instinct I stroked hard onto the brake pedal. The next thing I heard the collision noise, suddenly, I was blinded not really seeing anything, just mentally I imagined smoke, dust and wreckage and I may be breaking out too. However, I felt no pain but a kind of pressure covering my head and chest. At the moment I was looking to see Jesus on the other side of this world. But suddenly my eyes opened to see and realizing the car is riding slowly through a grassy marshy land. Once I was stopped, I knew I'm just on the left side of the freeway only several feet from the other side of the accident. First, I checked my body besides looking around the cabin, but saw no blood or felt any pain at all, and the inside car was looking exactly as ever had been before, no breeches at all. But on the driving wheel the plastic cloth was broke, even the front hood was seating straight down as before. Again, I hardly imagined that this may be the real thing if what I see is the real, but maybe my freak imagination is playing a game. Maybe that is when a deadly accident happens, I may be just dreaming. Then, really, I am here, I tested my neck, legs, and hands to see if are moving all right. Next, I stopped the engine and realized it was still running smoothly. After exiting the card and once I was outside, I stood up trying my legs movements and walked a little, while lifting my hands testing if I don't have any numbing pain.

Now briefly of what happened, but only God knows exactly, after I checked the wreckage on both cars, the smitten spot on my car was on the front tire and fender pressed it into the tire. And the other car's battered spot was on the right back tire that smashed its fender as well inside but his tire was flatted down.

My evaluation, the strike of the accident was tire to tire and this somehow made possible the cars were rebuffed from one the other. However, the miracle was in this very thing, how my car was slowed down out from the high speed and then on the first bang the car was forced diametrically toward the right side of the freeway stood only a couple of dozen feet away from the spot of the accident. The second miracle was the moment when at the right moment the truck I was passing freed my right side while I was thrown just inches from the its back tail as my car used the vacant space allowing me to fly freely into the grass side of the freeway. Then the trucker who was driving behind us observed clearly the accident, and made a quick stop to check and save me this wounded guy, as he was very sure that I should be critically hurt, yet, confused of how I escaped to stay alive. Hardly, he did believe me when I declared that I'm just fine and is everything all right with me. But still he kept repeating the same thing as likely not believing what I'm telling him. Then he briefly told me, as I hit the front car ahead of me at the same moment the trucker I was passing just proximately by a moment passed ahead our wreckage spot. And then the trucker man behind pushed his brakes to make a stop, make sure not to entail himself in this terrible accident but closed his eyes not to see what may become of the car that was me. If this one miracle wouldn't be there, I would have been trolled by the truck's strikes.

But the best news came after the other driver told me that he personally was not hurt but somehow both of us were kept safe only because Jesus was on our spot. The other driver, a young man, excused himself of his perilous maneuver to avoid another accident with the truck behind him and another car driving in front of him. I couldn't understand this but maybe the police did see it though. Anyhow, I was found faultless , but not sure about the other driver if he may have been fined or not, and it is any of my business to judge it.

However, the insurance estimated that my Honda is a total loss and would be costing too much to be fixed, but better will reimburse me the value of the car. Now, time to buy another car if provision may display.

Again, it was not me to write all of you about it on a newsletter as I had more important things to describe on this from Romania. But instead, I was called out to do write it anyway. Later came to me then that may be good as many are asking me to tell the story how it happened. At least my people and pastors from Texas where I was to speak on those couple of Sundays. But here we all got the general information.

Praise God, the Lord again, decided I'm not finished yet with the earth, and for some good reason I'm still here. But true, I never believed I'll be passing to the Lord like it but better inside a church or besides my family.

Just a day ago I read that in Australia they developed a controlling simulator apparatus bed that for anyone curious to experience the moments of death, then they are laying down and will have it. But the warning came from the doctor and those who checked it out as for some is a very scary thing.

I have no curiosity trying or believing the experiment applies to me as a few times I experimented the moments of death in Christ, but absolutely is not a scaring thing as our greatest hope of life is beyond this life, isn't it. You may read a couple of death experiments in my biography book, but that book didn't include all of them. Here, I told you the fresh one, seeing death face to face, however, inside I knew if still Jesus wants me here, then is no way to sneak out from this life even ending under a truck. We may be thrown in a burning fire but still not be consumed once Jesus orders not yet, we'll be still here regardless.

Now, I'll be ending to sum up the fruition of CCFR ministries over the years it started. Just recently CFNI (Christ for the Nations Institute) and LOI (Life Outreach International)-the TV Today organization which has been one of our largest ministries backing us in Romania for many years. In the last month they asked me to give an approximate count of people reached through CCFR. I'm not a professional event recorder so counting and archiving numbers may not be accurate as there are many years to count and recall all God has done. But I know the full accuracy record is perfectly recorded in heaven and may be revealed at the judgement Seat of Christ.

I have kept programming agendas, schedules and meetings over the years to help me be able to review what has happened in a year. While these are helpful, I don't refer to them often with perhaps the exception of when I have been writing my books. It seems to be more important to me to keep my eyes fixed on the present and with eyes on the future deeds God may want to perform.

However, here and there we'd offer the accounting report back to our faithful partners in the ministry. And right now, some of you may be included on this list, both our spiritual family and friends, to our committed supporters of Christ ministries in Romania.

• 1 Three National Bible Schools spiritually and physically built and facilitated, besides countless number of other school branches that sprang out of the national three schools vision. Between four to five thousand people studied and graduated from the Christ for Romania Bible Schools.

• Around fifty-thousand young people attended regularly or at least for a week a time our summer camps while being fully fed by the Word of God, from our early days youth and children camps spread all over Romania.

• About 2000 teenagers and orphan kids coming from the state orphanages regularly attended or at least for one week were part of CCFR summer camps for children under the age.

At present, about 1400 kids descending out of the unprivileged families who are still living in dire poverty attended and have been blessed by each year summer camps. Specially, the children's camps are fully sponsored with food, tent or living quarters.

• With the orphanage crisis in Romania, about 400 young people from 18 year or older when exited out from the State orphanage ended up at the Life Center, for around a couple of years stay with us while providing life and job training as well food and housing.

• Since about a decade ago around 360 young boys and girls originated from the social unprivileged levels as from poor families who filled and lived for around two years or more at the Life Center home. This is after they had been accepted to study in several Timisoara universities. And they are with us until they can make it on their own or up until are graduation both from the Life Center and out of their professional schooling, and after finding a proper job. Presently, about 40 of them are housed within their successive turn to live at the Life Center that provides full assistance as well housing and three meals a day.

Some representative pictures











• Assisting the state orphanages and the needy orphan kids were in the beginnings of Christ for Romania outreaches. Generally speaking around 1400 orphans in any possible were reached, like spiritually, emotionally and materially formation and building.

• Christmas or winter shoes runs since at least a decade ago, providing shoes for more than a thousand kids who lacked proper warm shoes for the winter. Some forced on skipping over the coldest season their public schools. We speak here about an unprivileged social class hedged inside an economical poverty region or precious kids who are part of broken families, in some cases hampered by certain limitations and infirmities.

• Prison ministry reaching to both men and women still stands as an active outstanding ministry either of our general church ministries as well within the Life Center outreach programs.

• Evangelism and church planting from our very beginnings to now had endured over the years. A few hundred churches have been planted since communism fell over up to this day.

• Leadership seminars, discipleship training schools and pastoral conferences reached about a couple of thousands men and women made ready to serve Christ. Presently they serve in Christian leadership, pastoral and volunteers ministries faithfully serving our Lord Jesus Christ.

• Now is the church's job to reach the poor living on the edge, and mostly through the church and its leadership over the years we did exactly that, supported hundreds of families with food, clothing, and shoes. Also built or fixed and repaired a couple of dozen homes, mostly large families living in shabby broken homes, and stuck in as there was no turn around for them.

Praises to our Lord for what He has done over all these years in Romania, and believe me this is because we'll all contributed and volunteered together to work on the white fields of our Lord Jesus!

Here you may be able to help as the Lord leads your heart to do, then do it, and the funds will be used according to your guidance.

Thanks for reading this long personal newsletter, pray and live fully!

Looking forward to hearing from you,

John & Viorica

John & Viorica Dolinschi

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